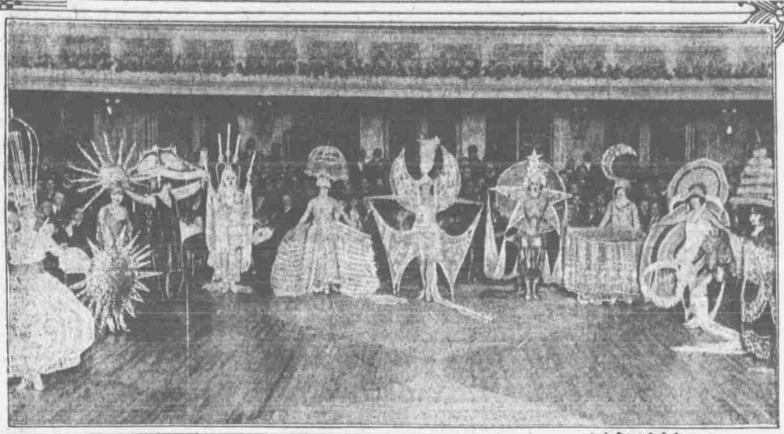
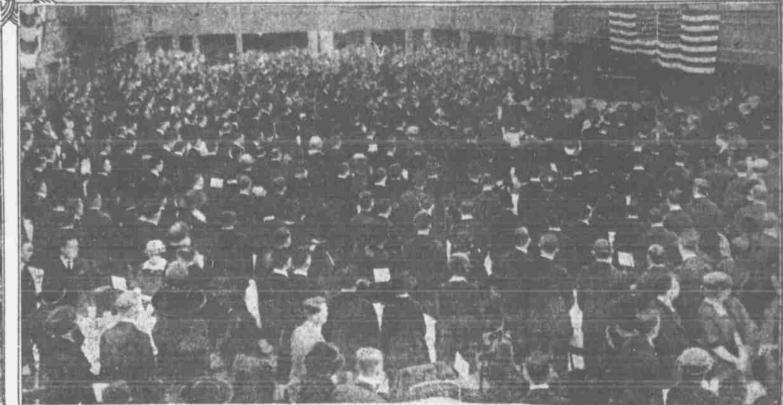
HOW WAR HEROES STILL IN HOSPITAL GOT MERRY CHRISTMAS





SCENE at the SPECIAL ZIEGFELD MATINEE and DINNER to 300 at the NEW AMSTERDAM ROOF

\$12,000 IN GOLD GIVEN HEROES OF WAR YET IN HOSPITALS HERE BY EVENING WORLD'S READERS

Each Wounded Soldier Gets \$10 in "Cash," Thing He Needed Most-30,000 Marshmallows Distributed-"Day Before"

Festivities.

By Lilian Bell.

N Christmas morning I asked to be called at 5 o'clock. At 8.30 I was signing a receipt to the cashier of THE EVENING WORLD for \$12,000 in gold. Think of it! The public had given to THE EVENING WORLD \$13,500, \$12,000 of which was turned into gold, for our wounded ex-service men in New York hospitals! The rest we are saving for another treat.

Gen. William Weigel, Chief of Staff at Fort Jay, Governor's Island, assigned one of his best sharpshooters, Sergt. Stephen Sullivan, Company L, 22d Infantry, to guard me and my gold.

Taxis had brought Mrs. Henry Gennert, Miss Clementine Gennert, Miss Emma Frohman, Rene Schavrien, Mildred and Felice Thomas, Evelyn Goldsmith, me and my daughter, Lilian Bell 2d, home for the Christmas holidays from boarding school, to the Pulitzer Building, where we found Mrs. J. A. Horton of Yonkers, and Peterson, the tall boy on crutches, with eleven shrapnel wounds, who feels as if we all belonged to him-and we do!

lieut. Phillips, wounded medal-of-honor man, who has helped us from the first, had been on the job since 7 o'clock. Many thanks are due this volunteer worker for the smooth-running transportation arrangements he has made for all our parties, even obtaining limousines for me and my helpers.

FOUR TAXIS FOR THE PARTY.

And thanks are due to all those whose names I have mentioned. Remember, none of us receives a salary for this work. It is wholly

And one reason the boys love these parties of ours is that THEY KNOW we are not paid to do it. It is the home touch which they love. Four taxis were given us for the day. Into them we piled. All the gold was placed in mine, with my sniper. Across the ferry, the sun shining, the waves sparkling, the air clear and bracing-everybody

excited and happy, For an hour telephone calls had been coming in from Fox Hills telling us that a guard of honor would meet us at St. George. And, sure enough, there they were-twelve of them-on the running board of each car, and shouting welcome and Merry Christmas to us.

It was a wild ride to the hospital, but we made it and went in to be greeted by Col. Cobb and his officers.

Just as I stepped out of my taxi I heard an excited voice say: "Miss Bell, here's my wife!"

And there was Capolino, the boy whose picture we ran in The Evening World holding his baby daughter in his arms and asking his wife to return to him by Christmas!

WHY DONATION WAS IN CASH.

Too happy for words, he was, and she with the picture from THE

EVENING WORLD in her pocket! Well, that was ONE job well done!

Then we were shown the boxes and bales of clothing rushed to the hospital on motor trucks by the Quartermaster after my telegram to the Secretary of War that the boys in Fox Hills had not sufficient clothing to attend our parties.

I was assured by the personnel officer that any patient could be outfitted by applying to him.

But I want to say right here, in order that justice may be done to ALL, that some boys are tempted almost beyond the power of resistance to pretend to need clothes and then sell them, because they are absolutely penniless-back pay in some cases owing to them for six months and even longer. Can you, who are paid weekly or you'd quit, imagine how these poor wounded boys feel? Penniless-without even a nickel-and our rich Government, with more money than it knows what to do with, lending millions to farmers and billions to our allies, but holding out on our own soldiers!

One boy told me that for two months he could not raise money enough for a haircut. So he came to us and we helped him to exactly what he wanted.

That was one reason we decided to give money. We knew how delinquent the Paymaster's Department is, so we thought gold pleces

would be most welcome.

AND ONE CAME JUST TOO LATE. And White they? I wish you could have seen their faces as we went through the wards.

Evidency word had been brought to the bed patients by those at

the "Midnight Froile," for one boy said:

"I thought it was a pipe dream!"

Another said: "This will make me well!" One boy, paralyzed in the throat, sat up and began to talk when we

put a ten dollar gold pleck in his hand, When WE got funny and told them if they didn't want it to say

"Say, Miss Bell, what do you think this is-the Nut Ward?"

- Service And the Control of the Con

The suddest thing of our day happened at Fox filits. In a private

LEAVING the of MARSHMALLOWS for the WOUNDED BOYS. room one boy lay dying. He had been gassed. He was just passing

into the Beyond when we softly passed the door. His poor little whitehaired mother sat by his bedside, the tears rolling silently down her It is doubly hard to see a beloved son die on the day that Christ

was born.

We laid the gold piece on the pillow beside the wasted, waxen cheek of this brave soldier who was even then making the supreme sacrifice, which all our money and all our tears could never repay.

The gold piece slid from his pillow, so we laid it in his mother's hand. "He will never know!" she whispered. But SHE will. Oh, the sympathy, the kindness, the loving word which comes too late! That

The wards were all cheerful and every patient had been remembered with fruit, candy and smokes, but no one had duplicated our gifts of gold pieces and boxes of marshmallows. And you should have heard the comments!

KNEW JUST WHAL BOYS WANTED.

"You people know what we want," said one. "I'll tell the world you know!" exclaimed another. "This is the first money I have had since June!" And so forth.

Cigarettes by cartons had been secured by Rene Schavrien, which will be acknowledged later. I have not the names of the generous

We had Christmas dinner with the patients, and a bountiful repast it was the best meal I ever had at Fox Hills, by the way. I had eaten with the enlisted men to find out how they fared. I was generally invited to the officers' mess, but my heart has always been with the enlisted men.

I remember once going to see Squires, since sent to Walter Reed. Hospital in Washington for amputation of a limb. The orderly served his whole supper, tea and all, stone cold. I called the orderly and found out that the heating apparatus needed mending, which would take about fifteen minutes, and that for lack of this small attention patients in that wing of the hospital had had cold food for three days.

I said in a tone that every one in the ward could hear:

"Orderly, you tell the mess officer that if that heater is not mended before breakfast to-morrow I will wire the Surgeon General at Washington and SOMEbody's head will come oft! These boys will

DIVIDING UP THE WORK.

Squires said he had a hot breakfast.

But all that is changed since the Army hospital has been turned into Public Health, which, by the way, is a living diagrace to the Gov-

From Fox Hills we spread out, Mrs. Gennert and Miss Frohman going to Ward's Island and the Marine Hospital, while Mrs. Horton. the Thomas girls, Miss Goldsmith, Lilian and I went to Polyclinic. as it was the next largest to Fox Hills.

We had to skip Brooklyn Naval and the Clinic for Functional Re-

education, but those boys know me. They KNOW I'll get to them. The first man I met at Polyclinic was Sergt, Huntington of the 6th Engineers. He had helped build the bridge at Peronne over the Somme, when the British 5th Army under Gen. Gough had retreated before the Germans, for which Gen. Gough was recalled. The 6th Engineers held Peronne four days. They built the road into Germany for the Army of Occupation, and theirs was the first regiment to cross

He wore the Victory Medal and his regiment received six regimental citations.

Now listen to this:

Sergt. Huntington is absolutely penniless, except for the ten dollar gold piece I put into his hand from The Evening World's Christmas Fund. He showed me his capital. It was a one cent piece. I took it away from him, and I have it to show to any who may care to see how our Government treats a member of a regiment which has received six citations.

SHE'S "LOOKING FOR TROUBLE."

He owes \$154 board, and his pay is so for in acrears it can't be seen with the naked eye. I was so furious over things I learned from these boys when they

saw our money that I think I shall go to Washington and see what I can do. I'm about the best little trouble maker on this round globewhen anything is the matter with a sick or wounded soldier. And I Court of the large to the state of the large of the state of the state

am sure I will be welcomed like a long lost sister, YES, I WILL!

BELL and her

ASSISTANTS

"It's not charity we want, Miss Bell," they said to me in broken English, Italian, Irish, Negro, Japanese, Greek and every dialect. "We only want what is OWING to us!"

Well, boys, let's see what we can do! We are "wid yez!"

Our marshmallows made a wild hit with the boys. I told all of them that we had them made to order, the boxes made to order, that Mr. Helde gave them to us at less than half price, and even then the bill for our 30,000 marshmallows was \$900. Every boy got 200. On each box was this caption:

> HAPPY CHRISTMAS and A GLAD NEW YEAR

Wounded Soldiers Who Are Still in Hospitals.

LEST WE FORGET. The tumult and the shouting dies, the captains and the kings depart; Still stands thine ancient sacrifice-An humble and a contrite heart. Lord God of Hostz, be with us yet. Lest WE forget! Lest WE forget! -RUDYARD KIPLING.

Also to each boy were given cigarettes and a copy of my poem "Land of Mine," which was written to show our soldiers, sailors and marines what we think of them.

For The Evening World let me say that all boys who come under the requirements of our fund, who were out on pass or absent from their wards may report to the registrar and they will be taken care of later with gold pieces and everything!

Listen to this, you boys in hospitals: The public had not forgotten you.

They didn't know you were there. They thought you were all healed up and discharged.

When THE EVENING WORLD reminded them and showed you to them by pictures and written word, they poured a stream of gold In upon you to show that for her wounded sons New York will forever have a heart of pure gold!

DINNER, LUNCH AND SHOW.

Before the final distribution of the fund came the special festiv-

The arrangements were perfect. Motor forries, assigned by Gen. William Weigel, Chief of Staff at Governor's Island, began to call at the various hospitals as early as 9 o'clock. The entire transportation scheme was in charge of Lieut. Phillips, wounded medal of honor man, who volunteered his services. He had been marshal of the Bonus Parade and knew his business.

At noon the lorries began to roll up to the Hotel Commodore, where a huge crowd had already gathered.

From the vehicles poured the wounded from Fox Hills, the Marine, Brooklyn Naval, Ward's Island, Polyclinic and the Clinic for Functional Re-education. Those unable to stand the jolting of motor lorries were brought in limousines contributed by the Studebaker, Cadillac and King companies.

The luncheon was served in the big ballroom and the five courses were disposed of in rapid time, though the cating was interrupted at intervals by cheers for The Evening World, for Mr. Bowman and Mr. Sweeney of the Commodore, for the Stage Women's War Relief and for each and every one who had anything to do with the affair. And once there was one solemn moment when I announced the death of Private Edward Fisher, Company I, 165th Infantry, and everybody stood at attention while the bugler sounded taps.

At 3.30 the session ended and the trip back to the hospital began, But 350 did not go back. Florenz Ziegfeld had invited them to a lunch and a special performance of the "Midnight Frolic" on the New Amsterdam roof. Between the funch and the performance there was dancing, and, as at both the Hotel Commodore and the "Midnight Frolic" each soldier was allowed to bring one guest, mother, wife, sweetheart or nurse, every one enjoyed it.

And then the motor lorries took them back- "the end of a parfect day." a break in the dreary monotony of hospital life.

Platform employees, Ameri-can Railway Express Com-

pany, West Side Terminal. Residents of the block of

Wyona Street, between Bel-mont and Pitida Avenues

t G. Dun & Co. Noman's Home Companion, "Soldiers'-All Department" Sinton Commandery No. 141,

Knights Templar
Metropolitan V, to L. Club...
Rose B. Hans and Mrs. Harry
L. Hans...

R. H. G. French-Ameri-

Mrs. Walter Jarvis, William F. Fav. Marie J. Shannen, Mrs. J. G. McF. A. Friedlander, W. E. Thorndyke, M J. Dailly, Mrs. W. C. C.

The "DAY BEFORE CHRISTMAS"
DINNER to 1500 at the
HOTEL COMMODORE TAPS

FUND TAR ABOVE

Villam Moerce, G. E. Douth, Sadi Ithatigan, J. Banks, F. Harbasic Girl, Kathicen-O'Hearn, M. L. Mor tis, A. Mauritzen, Mrs. George Drewes, L. E. H. E. J. G., E. H. C. Edith McCresdy, William H. Green Grace C. Dooley, M. V. B., Mrs. A Friedman, Mr. and Mrs. George Hall

Total to \$13,500—Many
Small Gifts,

The Evening World's Christmas
Find for the Wounded Soldiers at noon Friday amounted to \$12,528.31.
with a flood of contributions still pouring into the office. At 8 o'clock over \$1,000 additional had been received, too late for tabulation in this acknowledgment column. There is every reason to believe that fully an Mister and Pidge, Helen E. Schaeffer, Mister and Pidge, Helen E. Schaeffer, Mister and Pidge, Helen E. Schaeffer, Bank. dentia Allen, Alvina Graye other thousand dollars will have been received by the time the cashier's office of The Evening World checks ap the contributions to-day. To-this E. Lidsay M. J. L. Vignan, J. Market and Pidge, Helen E. Schaeffer, Angle-Saxon South American Bank, "A Friend," M. J. Market and Pidge, Helen E. Schaeffer, Angle-Saxon South American Bank, "A Friend," Miss Anga C. Costello, Miss H. O. H. J. M. L. Vignan, J. L. Lidsay, M. J. Walner, and Pidge, Helen E. Schaeffer, Angle-Saxon South American Bank, and the contributions to day. merrow acknowledgment will be made of all receipts from Friday noon to-day.

ginla E. Lindsay, M. J. Weisner, Marion Grayfoot and Harold Grayfoot, John Whitford, John C. Stark, Mrs. E. Caffney, Frances W. Oppon-Contributions received from noon
Thursday to noon Friday were as
follows:
Previously acknowledged ...\$11,945.25
Employees of Spear & Co...... 100.00

Thursday to noon Friday were as
follows:
Company A. V. H., "A Grateful Debtog,"
Mrs. William Schnebel, G. B. Miller,
Louis Marz, A. W. and R. W. ExCompany 4th Louis Marz, A. W. Marketter, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. John.

Control of the Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. John.

Thursday to noon Friday were as
follows:

Control of the Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. John.

Thursday to noon Friday were as
follows:

Control of the Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. John.

Thursday to noon Friday were as
follows:

Control of the Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. John.

Thursday to noon Friday were as
follows:

Control of the Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. John.

Thursday to noon Friday were as
follows:

Control of the Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. John.

Thursday to noon Friday were as
follows:

Control of the Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. John.

Thursday to noon Friday were as
follows:

Control of the Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. John.

Thursday to noon Friday were as
follows:

Control of the Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. John.

Thursday to noon Friday were as
follows:

Control of the Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. John.

Thursday to noon Friday were as
follows:

Control of the Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. John.

Thursday to noon Friday were as
follows:

Control of the Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. John.

Control of the Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. John.

Control of the Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. John.

Control of the Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. John.

Control of the Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Campb Corporal 45th Infantry; Miss Marion Schelsey, Mrs. William Henry Comb. William McIntosh, Employees of Taibot, Bird and C.; Mrs. Anna Schutrum,
"From a Friend," Frank and Mary
30.11
Skrivancy, Betsey, Helen and John,
32.06
Mrs. James Hope, "A Friend," Mrs.
A. Peterson, Marion M. Stiles, M.
25.00
Siewart, Mabel French Hageman, Mr. Z. J. A. Creed, "SA Class P. S. No. 41, Bronx;" N. G. W., Allee Barbaca, A. Mowbray George A. Hunter and Hor-

man J. Nitschke. L. Hans

Employees of Higelow & Co.

Employees of French-American Banking Corp.

Sixtem dollars and E cents constitution of the constitution of th tributed by the following: Mass Doggerty, Mr. J. Z. Densk, J. A. Horton,
Mr. Pescod, Mr. Devendor, Mr. Smith,
Mr. Laux, Mr. Brand, Mr. Warmuth,
Mr. Martin, Mr. Phelps, Mrs. Watts,
Mass Morgan, Mr. Miller, Mr. Danaier, Miss Srust, Mr. Nalmsky, Mr.
Walters, Mr. Koher, Mr. Foster, Mr.
Kelley, Mr. Olives, and Mr. Connel.
Smith, Mr. Mr. Little French Baby, S. H. P., John E.
Fell F., Thomas George Sprowt, "Only
a Widow's Mite." P. S. West, Marguerite and Emrenia Epstein, Adele gird
Lillian McCotter, Alice I. Newman,
Walters, Mr. Koher, Mr. Foster, Mr.
Kelley, Mr. Olives, and Mr. Connel. Keiley, Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Connels and Mrs. A. M. Florence L. Mackay, ley
Anonymous Size and Mrs. Connels Evelyn E. Hoffmann, Boy Helpers, M. E. Sunday School, Alice E. Quinn, E. Sunday School, Alice E. Quinn, E. Runday School, Alice E. Quinn, E. M. P. Cathwrine N. Crofut, Leon Johnson, K. K. K. Charles J. Jones, "In Memory of a Scotch Laddie," Mrs. Litzabeth Mackeritt, E. J. Walkerick, Cub. Cub. Class St. Peier's
Larheran S. S. 12,00
A few Weil Wishers 10.55
310 Each A. L. De Leeuw, Betsy
Huptman Nellis L. White, Hessie W.
L. Strah M. Larroker, Mrs. A. Sam
Ross. John Weiden, E. C. Neul, Mrs.
Alice A. Fowler, M. J. D. William L.
Richardson, Agnes C. Murray, H. d.
Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Robert H.
Hass, Mrs. George Weller, "Ex-Sergi
who was over and knows," Cariton
N. Borver, Miss Lilliam Sciepte, Gabrief Napigi, From Ackeya Camp Fire
Geis, Roy Scouts of America, Anonymous, Julia C. Williams, Sadie M.
Ryan,
Nihem 37,00
J. J. Murray 6,00
J. J. Murray 6,00
J. J. Murray 6,00
King, K. K. K. A. Adeline, Herary and King, K. K. K., Adeline, Herace and Bob Otway, J. J. J., E. Allen, Pales Eleanor, From one of the 2,000 T Jeffriez, Miss M. Powerz, Mrs. Father, Ex-soldier Co. C. 195th Infantry.

\$5 each—Miss Pauline Halpern, El-le W. Meyer, Hall Family, ex-Sergt, E. F. L. B. Parker and Family Marks, P. O'Leary, Mr. an., 'Car W. L. McKinnen, A. Windham, cents. "Carry Con." 50 cents; "Friend," 28

Chase, Hugo Kindivkste, Louis Wei-gel, G. W. Travis, Walter M. Baxter, A. Seig, Rose D. Gailigan, Mr. and WORLD BUILDING with GOLD for DISTRIBUTION among the WOUNDED SOLDIERS in the HOSPITALS...

> \$4 each—A Friend, Christian's Weaver, from Mother and Children, Mrs. R. Kennedy, Harry Ferrier, Mr. Holly, E. Badwyn, W. K. and D. E. Ex-service man's family, \$3.50.
> F. O. H., \$1.25. **WOUNDED HEROES'**

\$3 each—Helen Philip, Mrs. A. Johnson, in memory of Private Ent-ward L. Schweickert, C. M. K. M. L. Reinhold, Minsie L. Lundberg, Mrs.

MARK SET FOR IT Last Hour Contributions Swell